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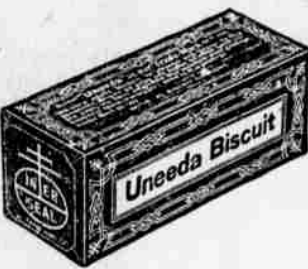
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PALATKA, FLA.

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Round, thin, tender—with a delightful flavor—appropriate for lunch, tea and dinner. 10 cents.



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## Realize Your Castles in the Air.

We use the poetic expression, "castles in Spain," we speak likewise of building "castles in the air." We make light sometimes of the one given to building castles in the air, but castles in the air are always necessary, and they invariably precede castles on the ground—castles in which to live. The trouble many times with the one who is given to building castles in the air is that he hasn't sustaining force, yes, mental force. If you please, and doesn't go forward and by daily work and application externalize in material form the castles he thus builds in the air—Ralph Waldo Trine in Woman's Home Companion.

A pain in the side or back that catches you when you straighten up calls for a rubbing application of BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT. It relaxes the contracted muscles and permits ordinary bodily motion without suffering or inconvenience. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Ackerman-Stewart Drug Co.

## Tomtits.

Tomtits are passionately fond of suet. A lump hung in a tree will soon be found by them and devoured.

## Sprains, Bruises Stiff Muscles

are quickly relieved by Sloan's Liniment. Lay it on—no rubbing. Try it.

**Ankle Sprain and Dislocated Hip.**  
"I sprained my ankle and dislocated my hip by falling out of a third story window. Went on crutches for four months. Then I started to use your Liniment, according to directions. I must say it is helping me wonderfully. We will never be without Sloan's Liniment anymore."—Chas. Johnson, Louisiana, N. J.

## SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

**Splendid for Sprains.**  
"I fell and sprained my arm a week ago and was in terrible pain. I could not use my hand or arm until I applied your Liniment. I shall never be without a bottle of Sloan's Liniment."—Mrs. H. B. Springer, Elizabeth, N. J.

**Fine for Stiffness.**  
"Sloan's Liniment has done more good than anything I have ever tried for stiff joints. I got my hand hurt so badly that I had to stop work right in the hottest time of the year. I thought at first that I would have to have my hand taken off, but I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and cured my hand."—W. H. Wheeler, Morris, Ala.

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BOSTON, MASS.



## CANNON'S SWAN SONG OFTEN SUNG

Uncle Joe Facetiously Referred to It on Eve of Retirement.

## HIS LAST DAYS IN POLITICS

Fight in 1910, When Veteran Speaker of the House Triumphed Over His Foes—Thirty-eight Years in Congress, It Was Reported He Might Run Again.

In the closing days of the Sixty-second congress newspapers were every day printing stories about defeated members singing their swan songs on the floor of the house. Joseph G. Cannon, enjoying the distinction of longer service in the house than any other man in the history of the United States, made several speeches in rapid succession, and each one was described in the public prints as his swan song.

The night that he attended the farewell reception to Representative McKinley of Illinois, also a "dead duck," Uncle Joe was down on the program for a speech.

"Every time I make a speech," he declared, "the newspapers say I am singing my swan song. Just to escape that time and to show that I'm a young buck with lots of years to live, I will now do a song and dance."

Whereupon he sang a coon song and did a dance that would have made a chorus girl turn green with envy.

## One of Famous Four.

Although more than 13,000 men have served in the lower branch of congress since the house of representatives assembled for the first time in 1789, only four of them served thirty years or more and Cannon, who served thirty-eight, was at seventy-seven the youngest old man in public life. Elected to the Forty-third congress, he was elected to every congress thereafter until his defeat in 1912 by Frank T. O'Hair, with the exception of the Fifty-second congress. Four times he was speaker of the house of representatives.

Since his return to private life at Danville, Ill., it has been reported at various times that he would run again this year. He was noncommittal when asked about it.

## Official Washington's Farewell.

The former speaker's leaving of Washington was made memorable. On Feb. 15 last he was tendered a farewell dinner which was attended by President Taft, members of the Taft cabinet and many prominent men regardless of political affiliations.

When the guests assembled they found at each place a souvenir program with a poetical tribute unsigned, but written by Representative Moore. It read:

The storms may come, the winds may blow,  
The saplings and the pines may fall,  
But, tempered to the sun and snow,  
The sturdy oak survives them all.

And so in legislative hall,  
Where men and measures come and go,  
On Fame's enduring record calls,  
The honor rests with Uncle Joe.

Inseparably associated with Uncle Joe, perhaps the quietest figure in national politics, was the ever present Cannon cigar, and on the reverse side of the program beneath the curling smoke of a pictured cigar ran this couplet:

You may break, you may shatter, the rules if you will,  
But the Cannon aroma will hang to them still.

## His Memorable Battle of 1910.

It was in the middle of March, 1910, that Speaker Cannon's star began to set. At the end of three days and three nights of bitter parliamentary battle he and his faithful band were overruled on a critical point of order, and Uncle Joe was deprived of the chairmanship of the all powerful rules committee of the house.

Counseling complete surrender, the senate leaders called upon Uncle Joe to resign as speaker. In indignation he waved them from his room. He had not yet begun to fight. And when the "elder statesmen" had retired to their end of the capitol Uncle Joe climbed back into his chair and buried defiance at the victors.

"I will not entertain a motion," he declared, while the house listened with breathless suspense, "to declare vacant the speakership of the house."

It was a game of battle, and the speaker seemed to have calculated well that the insurgents had gone as far as they dared. The motion was made and lost, and the speaker sat secure again upon his throne, but with his scepter nicked.

For three days and three nights he had been at high tension in the center of the crisis, the man upon whom and against whom all was being waged. Then came the moment of defeat and the challenge that steamed defeat and brought out victory again, with Uncle Joe triumphant.

From that time on his political prestige suffered impairment, but even so, his defeat for re-election in 1912 was a national surprise.

A carload of Gurney Refrigerators arrived last week for Yelverton's Big Furniture Store and are now on display. This is without doubt the largest display of Refrigerators ever shown in Palatka.

## Modern Structures.

"What's the matter with this elevator?" asked the nervous man. "You keep trying to run it through the roof." "You'll have to excuse me," replied the operator. "I'm not used to one of these little twenty story buildings."—Washington Star.

## Gloating Over the Victim.

"Your teeth are in pretty bad condition." "They must be," sighed the patient. "You look so happy."—Judge.

He is half done who has made a good beginning.—Old Saying.

## JUVENILE HIGH FINANCE.

Give Him Half a Chance and This Chap Will Own the World.

A pupil in one of the well known boys' schools, being short of pocket money, conceived a means of replenishing his funds by the following plan:

He wrote to a jewelry house in New York, where he had an established credit, asking that a silver cigarette case selling at \$25 be sent to him on approval. Upon its receipt he arranged a lottery among his chums at the school and offered for sale 100 chances at 25 cents each. He sold all the chances for a total of \$25.

The boy who held the successful number that won the silver case happened to be one who did not use cigarettes, and therefore the manager of the affair offered to buy the case for \$5. The winner accepted the offer, as he thereby made a profit of \$4.75 cash instead of having an article of no use to him, whereas the promoter of the deal had \$20 left.

The promoter now returned the cigarette case to the jeweler and asked that it be credited to his account. This being a frequent occurrence, nothing was thought of the return of the article.

By this scheme the pockets of the young promoter were replenished by \$20, the other boys had enjoyed their little game of chance and were perfectly satisfied with the operation, and the business house was likewise satisfied. Yet some people who have heard of the transaction are asking, "Is the young financier open to any criticism for his methods?"—New York Sun.

## SINGULAR DREAMS.

"Poetic" Effusion That Drew Tears of Pathos From the Sleeper.

Lord Roberts records a remarkable dream. In October, 1883, his father, to whom he was acting as aid-de-camp at Peshawar, India, had issued invitations for a dance. Two days before it was to take place he was silent and despondent during breakfast and eventually told his son that he had had an unpleasant dream, which had visited him several times before and had always been followed by the death of a near relation. As the day wore on his depression grew, and he wanted to put off the dance. His son dissuaded him, but that night the dream returned. "The next morning the post brought news of the sudden death of the half sister at Lahore with whom I had stayed on my way to Peshawar."

Many people have dreamed poetry in their sleep. The London Chronicle tells of one man who awoke from a dream with the tears streaming down his face at the pathos of the following lines:

Walker with three eyes,  
Walker with two,  
Something to think of,  
Something to do.

But the limit of absurdity in this curious art was achieved by the woman who composed a whole epic in her sleep. On awaking she found that she could remember only the concluding couplet:

Admiral Kinkums and his seven daughters  
Hung in a bark suspended o'er the waters.

## Pepys on May Dew.

In Pepys' time May dew—that is, dew gathered from the grass on a May morning, and especially on the morning of May day—was highly prized for bleaching linen and improving the complexion. Pepys wrote in 1667: "My wife away down with Jane and W. Hester to Woolwich in order to let there tonight and so to gather May dew tomorrow morning, which Mrs. Turner hath taught her is the only thing in the world to wash her face with, and I am contented with it." Two years later he made this entry in his diary: "Troubled, about 3 in the morning, with my wife's calling her maid up and, rising herself, to go with her coach abroad to gather May dew, which she did, and I troubled for it for fear of any hurt going abroad so betimes happening to her, but I to sleep again. She came home about 6."

## What Ailed Him.

"They tell me you've lost your hired man."

"Yep, best farm hand I ever had."

"Sho! What wuz the matter?"

"Nothin'. John's a German, you know, and these here Germans hev what they call the wanderlust. It's somethin' thet keeps 'em movin' from one place to t'other and don't let 'em stay long anywhere."

"That's queer, ain't it? How long had John been with you?"

"Only eleven years."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## What Changed Him.

Mistress (finding visitor in the kitchen)—Who is this, Mary? Mary (confused)—My brother, m'm. Mistress (suspiciously)—You're not much alike. Mary (stammering apologetically)—We were, m'm, but he's just had his beard shaved off, and that makes him look different.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A beautiful line of floor coverings of all kinds are now on display at Yelverton's big furniture store. Rugs, Crex, Matting, Wool-Fibre, Taps, Velvets and Wilton Art Squares in a large variety of patterns. Also a large shipment of Linoleums has just arrived.

## The Secret.

Blodbs—There is only one thing a woman loves better than to be told a secret. Blodbs—What is that? Blodbs—To find it out for herself.—Philadelphia Record.

## AN OLD MAID IN LINCOLN'S EYES

Remarkable Letter Emancipator Wrote To Be Sold.

## WOOLING THRUST UPON HIM

Placed in an Embarrassing Position as Result of a Rash Agreement, He Later Penned Grotesque Account of the Lady and Unexpected Outcome of the Strange Romance.

Major William H. Lambert, civil war veteran, who died in Philadelphia June 1, 1912, owned the finest Abraham Lincoln and William M. Thackeray collections in existence. Owing to his death they have come into the public market and will be sold at auction.

Perhaps the item of greatest general interest in part one is the five page quarto letter written by Lincoln to Mrs. Orville H. Browning, telling how he made love to Mary S. Owens, afterward Mary S. Vineyard, asked her to marry him and was rejected. The letter, which is worn at the folds, is dated Springfield, April 1, 1838. Lincoln first met Miss Owens in 1833 at the house of Mrs. Bennet Able, her sister. The letter reads in part:

"It was then, in the autumn of 1836, that a married lady of my acquaintance (Mrs. Able) and who was a great friend of mine being about to pay a visit to her father and other relatives residing in Kentucky proposed to me that on her return she would bring a sister of hers with her on condition that I would engage to become her brother-in-law with all convenient dispatch. I had seen the said sister some three years before, thought her intelligent and agreeable and saw no good objection to plodding through life hand in hand with her.

## "A Trifle Too Willing."

"Time passed on. The lady took her journey and in due time returned, sister in company, sure enough. This stomached me a little, for it appeared to me that her coming so readily showed that she was a trifle too willing, but on reflection it occurred to me that she might have been prevailed on by her married sister to come without anything concerning me having been mentioned to her.

"In a few days we had an interview, and, although I had not seen her before, she did not look as my imagination had pictured her. I knew she was oversized, but now she appeared a fair match for Fulstaff. I knew she was called an 'old maid,' and I felt no doubt of the truth of at least half of the appellation. A kind of notion ran in my head that nothing could have commenced at the size of infancy and reached her present bulk in less than thirty-five or forty years, and, in short, I was not at all pleased with her.

"But what could I do? I had told her sister that I would take her for better or for worse, and I made a point of honor and conscience in all things to stick to my word.

"At once I determined to consider her my wife, and, this done, all my powers of discovery were put to work in search of perfections in her which might be fairly set off against her defects. I tried to imagine her handsome, which, but for her unfortunate corpulence, was actually true.

## Unexpected Developments.

"After all my sufferings upon this deeply interesting subject, here I am, wholly, unexpectedly, completely out of the 'scrape,' and I now want to know if you can guess how I got out of it—out clear in every sense of the term—no violation of word, honor or conscience. I don't believe you can guess, and so I may as well tell you at once. As the lawyer says, it was done in the manner following, to wit: After I had delayed the matter as long as I thought I could in honor do I concluded I might as well bring it to a consummation without further delay, and so I mustered my resolution and made the proposal to her direct; but, shocking to relate, she answered 'No'.

"At first I supposed she did it through an affectation of modesty, which I thought but ill became her, but on my renewal of the charge I found she repelled it with greater firmness than before. I tried it again with the same success, or, rather, with the same want of success. I finally was forced to give it up, at which I very unexpectedly found myself mortified almost beyond endurance.

"And to cap the whole I then for the first time began to suspect that I was really a little in love with her. But let it go. I'll try and outlive it. Others have been made fools of by the girls, but this can never with truth be said of me. I most emphatically in this instance made a fool of myself. I have now come to the conclusion never again to think of marrying, and for this reason I can never be satisfied with any one who would be blockhead enough to have me."

Lincoln was twenty-seven years old when his marriage proposal to Miss Owens was rejected.

HERBINE cures constipation and re-establishes regular bowel movements. Price 50c. Sold by Ackerman-Stewart Drug Co.

## Beef and Milk A-plenty

Cattle are kept for two purposes; for beef production and for milk production. To do either right they must be healthy. There is nothing better to keep them in continued good health, or to make them well quickly when sick, than a few doses of—

**Bee Dee STOCK MEDICINE**

Stirs up the liver—Drives disease poisons away.

Any time any of my cattle get anything wrong with them I give them a few doses of Bee Dee STOCK MEDICINE. They soon get well. John S. Carroll, Moorhead, Miss.

25c, 50c and \$1. per can. At your dealer's. P. B. 2